

The Saturday Evening Post.

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CONDITIONS.

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A Letter Box will be found at the gate (No. 53 Market street) where Advertisements and Communications may be deposited—or they will be thankfully received in the Office back.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

JEPHTHA'S DAUGHTER.

Say who is yon Maiden that comes with the Harp,
To welcome the warrior home?
'Tis the daughter of Jephthah, whose smile could impart
To a father, more bliss than renown.

The battle was won, and God had entwined
Victorious wreaths round his brow;
Yet a dread seem'd to steal over the warrior's mind
As he silently mused on his vow.

He starts, for her Harp's sweetest notes he now
Hears,
And she flies to a father's embrace—
O God, he exclaims, Thou whom my soul fears,
Accept all that's virtuous and chaste.

The victim is doom'd, but a happier lot
Awaits her in regions afar,
And the daughter of Jephthah can never be forgot,
Where she shone like the mild evening star.

LAURA.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

A PARAPHRASE.

Whither thou goest I will go; thy people shall be my
people, and thy God my God.

How oft have I journey'd this wide world with thee,
Nor dream'd of the tempest on life's troubled sea;
On joys were as bright as the summer's warm ray
That beams from the east when the sun glides the
day.

But how alter'd the scene of our joyous abode,
We now wander alone from our land and our God,
And the voice of our kindred has died on the blast
That Death's prowling minister breath'd as he
pass'd!

And since we are thrown on this wide world of woe,
Wherever thou goest, there too will I go—
And when thou art laid on the cold death to die,
Wherever thou liest, there too will I lie.

RUTH.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

To Miss L****—on Frowning.

As clouds, that flitting o'er the solar beam,
Cast their deep shadows on the waters blue,
And then glide quickly off—the trembling stream,
Pleas'd that the sun again can meet her view,
Dances in ecstasy upon the crests
Of the light waves that leave their little breasts
And sink, and hide, then rise, more beams 'twixt—
So may the sunshine of thy smiles, my love,
(When with a sigh I wait those clouds away)
Trembling and dancing in thy blue eyes prove
That clouds should never shade thy glorious
ray.

PETARCH.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

TO CONSTANCE.

Lady, my heart is still thy own—
My love for thee will never change;
And, though to other climes I roam,
Or through the unfeling world I range,
This blessing I will ask of thee,
That thou wilt kindly think of me.

Dear Constance, when the evening hour
Shall gem the sky with many a star,
I'll think that, in thy lonely bower,
A prayer will rise for him afar:
Whom'er the wide and pathless sea,
Still fondly sighs for love and thee.

HENRY P.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

TO WOMAN.

Woman, experience might have told me,
That all must love thee, who behold thee;
Such experience might have taught,
This firmest promise are naught;
But placed in all thy charms before me,
All I forget but to adore thee.

O Memory! thou choicest blessing
When youth and Hope, and youth possessing;
How much cur'd by every Lover
When Hope is fled, and passion's over.
Woman, that fair and fond deceiver,
How prompt are striplings to believe her;
How throbs the pulse when first we view
That spark that rolls in glossy blue,
Or sparkling black, or mildly throws
A beam from under hazel brows;
How quick we credit every oath,
And hear her plight the willing troth,
When, lo! she changes in a day;
This record will forever stand,
"Woman thy vows are trac'd on sand."

MORDANT.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE ROSE.

There's not a flower on earth that grows
Displays such beauties as the Rose;
Matured, its capacious bosom divides,
Spontaneously unfolding wide,
Its leaves are seen in order laid,
With richest colours overspread;
The sweetest odours hence distill,
And all the air with incense fill;
Within the bees their suckers dip,
And thence the purest nectar sip.
Blest Rose! this beautiful vernal flow'r
Might well compose a regal bow'r.
The proudest victor need not scorn
To let the Rose his crown adorn.

FLORA.

Moral and Religious.

THE SABBATH.

The salutary effects of public worship are so numerous and so obvious, that they have not escaped the notice of the most careless spectator.—This institution of heaven has a direct and powerful bearing upon almost every interest of man, as a social, rational, moral and immortal being.—Few things have a greater influence over the friendly affections of the heart, than a regular attendance at the house of God. When around the public altar, and mingling our prayers and praises to a common PARENT in heaven, we can hardly fail of receiving a deep and practical impression, that we are all connected by the strong ties of universal brotherhood. A sympathy for our fellow-worshippers is awakened; and order, and harmony, and friendship in society, are its necessary and spontaneous results. There is a social intercourse—a mingling of affections in the temple of Jehovah, which forms a much stronger bond of union among men, than any thing which is excited in assemblies of dissipation or parties of pleasure.

The house of God, too, is a school of intelligence. Here subjects are discussed, and if the minister of the gospel be qualified for his office, in a manner calculated to awaken and engage the highest powers of intellect. The human mind has generally attained its most vigorous growth; and valuable information has been most extensively diffused in those places where this institution of God has been properly revered. That the practical morality of the world is dependent on the instructions and ordinances which belong to public worship, has hardly ever being denied. A virtuous community can nowhere be found upon the globe, except in those places where the people assemble with conscientious regularity for the duties which are required of them. Heathen countries are proverbially abandoned and degraded, and those parts of Christendom in which little or no attention is paid to the Sabbath, approximate to the degradation and abandonment of the heathen.

But this heavenly institution is by too many, treated with practical neglect. It might be supposed, that professors of religion would surmount almost every obstacle in order to visit the house of God upon the Sabbath. But alas! a frivolous excuse often robs them of all the blessings of the sanctuary. Some slight indisposition—which is sure to vanish before the light of Monday morning—or a little "cloud not bigger than a man's hand," is deemed an adequate apology for absence from the assembly of the saints. Alas, how can such persons wade through "much tribulation" to the kingdom of heaven? Some who make no profession of religion, are rarely ever in the house of God.—While the saints are engaged in acts of public worship, they are seeking their pleasure, or attending to their worldly business. As to them, the sanctuary was built in vain—in vain, has Christ purchased salvation for sinners—and in vain, does the messenger of the cross proclaim the grace of God to man.

PRESENTS.

Make religion the rule of every principle and action.
Never do any thing which is contrary to its principles, nor suppose any cause which it will not justify.
Let our Saviour's golden rule be the standard to regulate your actions and dealings with the world. Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

In all your dealings be strictly honest, and never, for the sake of gain, do an unworthy action.
Never do any thing which you are not certain is just and honourable.

Never use profane or obscene language.
Never magnify the faults of any, not even of enemies, but on the contrary always palliate their errors as much as a regard to truth and equity will permit.

THE OBSERVER—No. IV.

Varium et mutabile semper.—Virgil.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

MARY.

"Ay, so you serve us,"
"Till we serve you—but when you have our roses,
You barely leave the thorns to prick ourselves,
And mock us with our barrenness."

All's well that ends well.

I know not how it is, but from my youth upwards, I always had a strong predilection for wandering among Grave-Yards, and contemplating those receptacles of mortality—and have often been led to say in the beautiful lines of Shakespeare—

"Death is a fearful thing—
To die, and go we know not where,
To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot;
This sensible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod, and the delighted air
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
In thrilling regions of thick-rob'd ice;
To be imprison'd in the viewless winds,
And blown with restless violence about
The pendent world; or to be worse than worst
Of those that lawless and uncertain thoughts
Imagine howling!"—'tis too horrible!
The wearied and most loathed worldly life,
That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment
Can lay on nature, is a paradise
To say we fear of death."

The last earthly rendezvous of wayward man is there. We see no difference then between the child of wealth and the out-cast pauper—both alike return to the dust from whence they sprung.—It was on one of these occasions, in wandering through a small village grave-yard, accompanied by the sexton, (a remarkably shrewd and conversant man,) that I was struck with this brief epitaph, on a plain marble slab, "POOR MARY," over which grew a Rose tree. The sexton, perceiving my surprise at this singular inscription, which he said never failed to attract the attention of strangers, began to narrate poor Mary's short but sympathetic story. Mary Bloomfield, the name of the maid that lies interred here, was placed by pecuniary circumstances on a level with the rest of the village lasses, but her mind, which was an index of her person, far out-shone any companion that could have been made among her youthful acquaintances. She was innocent, and graceful as she was lovely—decorous and frank—besides so candid and open in her manners, that all who knew her loved her. Mary was the only surviving child of aged parents, and they fondly doated upon their dutiful and affectionate daughter. But in an evil hour this healthful blossom was robb'd of all its sweets. A year has scarce passed away, since there returned to our village, a young soldier, who had distinguished himself on the lines, and whose father is the owner of the little cottage on the hill, which once was the abode of happiness and Mary. He beheld her—became infatuated—and marked her for his prey. He contrived to have a meeting—and to her he made a declaration of his love. The poor credulous girl, not aware of the arts of a libertine, listened to the promises of her seducer.

most fatal attention—conscious of her dependent situation, she was debased and flattered at the professions of a man of such elevated rank.—He swore eternal fidelity—and she believed him! His was the poisonous language of the well-finished seducer—here, that of plain, unpolished truth. From her ignorance of mankind, and consequently of the deceit which stalks in open day, she easily became entangled in the net he had set for her. Alas! poor Mary. Need I say he accomplished his pestiferous design—and the maiden's honour paid the forfeit of her misplaced affection. Vice beheld the iniquity and triumphed, for her destruction was completed. The artful villain forsook his victim—he left her to all the pangs of injured love, which preyed fast upon her mind, and soon laid waste the fairest hopes of youthful promise. She became pale, haggard, and emaciated—her cheeks hollow, and her eyes glaring and inanimate—the drooping lily she gradually pined away, and saw without regret the hour approaching when she would bid the world farewell. Unable to struggle with extreme mental wretchedness, united to the severest bodily agony, she died! The parents of Mary, worn down with grief, followed their child to the grave a few months after they had seen her breath her last.

A Rose tree has been planted on her grave, an emblem of that spotless purity which held its seat in her bosom—and the only request she had to make has been complied with. POOR MARY! She wished that these simple words alone should mark the spot where her remains were laid, that they might possibly awaken some remorse in her betrayer, should his footsteps lead him this way.

R. E.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE SERENADE.

The moon is coursing thro' the sky,
And on the lattice beams, my love;
Oh! may her varying glances dye
With pleasure all thy dreams, my love.

On forests dark, on flowery lea,
She sheds her silvery ray, my love;
And far the earth-born vapours flee
Before the moon of May, my love.

Arise, arise, my gentle fair,
Thy lover waits thy sight, my love;
Swift to thy favorite bower repair,
For soon will close the night, my love.

The moon is sinking in the sky,
And early dawns the day, my love;
The night-bird's songs in silence die,
Arise, and come away, my love.

The above lines were sung with a touching expression, as I approached a beautiful country seat a short distance from the city.

A stillness, as of the grave, rested on the earth, uninterrupted save by the rich swell of the serenader's voice, which the vagrant breeze swept by my ear. There was something magical in it—the romantic wooing of the lover, thus addressing his mistress when all the world else was wrapped in sleep; the lady herself leaning from the window, to watch the expression of the musician's countenance; the rich odour the passing zephyr bore upon its wing; the scarcely heard dash of a distant waterfall, all combined to carry my imagination to other days.

My fancy, ever on the alert to catch an extravagant idea, instantly transformed the lover into one of those fearless cavaliers of yore, who would storm castles, battle with whole legions, and venture any hazardous enterprise to obtain the favour of his mistress. The lady at the window, appeared an imprisoned damsel, gazing from the "donjon keep" of some persecuting admirer on the futile attempts of her lover to her rescue.—My fancy pictured the lord of the castle haughtily interrogating the intruder in his domains, and I could distinctly hear the still haughtier reply.—In a moment the swords leaped from their scabbards, and the parties were engaged in mortal combat. The lover prevailed, for he had driven his adversary to the earth, and raised his sword to perforate his bosom, when I rushed forward and seized it—

The illusion vanished, and my surprise was only equalled by my embarrassment, when I perceived I had wrested a flute from the hands of the serenader, which returning, with as good an apology as the case would admit of, I hastened home.

RAYMOND.

The Ladies' Friend.

CAUTION TO THE LADIES IN CHOOSING A HUSBAND.

Nothing is more common than for a man to profess and even imagine himself in love, yet how few there are who do not apply to the dictates of self-interest this misnomer of one of the most chaste and refined of human sensations.

When attracted by personal beauty or accomplishments, a man finds himself irresistibly engaged by the object who possesses them, is impatient of her absence, and transported with delight in her presence; when the scene of his wishes is the possession of so charming a creature, and he is indifferent by what means he may attain it: does he love her? Yes—as an epicure may be said to love an ortolan.

The man who, susceptible of more refined enjoyment, seeks in the object of his desires the agreeable companion, the sincere friend, the saviour of his cares, and the partner of his joys, his counselor and abettor in all the relations of life, in fine every engaging character in that of a wife, if he does not examine whether he is equally capable of making her so, wishes not to gratify the inclination or promote the real interest of the object he professes to love, but his own exclusively, and would by no means relinquish his pretensions, though a fairer prospect of happiness might await

When this is the case, (as it too frequently is,) it cannot be denied that the man is in love, but I think it equally clear that he is in love with himself.

Permit me, then, my fair towns-people, to caution you against the selfish passion which you will too often find actuating the conduct of your admirers; and to point out a few indications by which you will judge whether to ascribe a man's addresses to a mere gratification of self, or real love for you. If the candidate for your heart omits the least trespass on your delicacy, he has no other affection for you than that of the tiger for his prey. Listen not a moment then to him who but hints a wish to anticipate his lawful and half-owed pleasures; he must either be a villain or a fool. When on a short acquaintance he presses you to a precipitate marriage, this too must be the eagerness or insatiation of interest; for the only sure foundation of real love is a thorough and intimate knowledge of the merits of the object. If he attempts to conceal from you any part of his situation in life or character; if he refuses to concur in any step which on mature deliberation promises benefit to you, though it may tend to defer, or even to prevent the union he aspires to, it is palpably evident that his own happiness, not yours, is the end in view.

When the lover has obtained your affections and confidence, when female reserve relaxing, you resign your future conduct and person to his advice and protection, observe him then with a more watchful eye than ever. The sincere lover will from that hour become more tender, yet more respectful; he will not in public betray a consciousness of his power over you; and if in private he indulges the remembrance of a confession which has made him happy, it will be only to awaken his gratitude and exert his efforts to deserve it.

His study henceforth will be less to please than secure your happiness; yet he will anxiously seize every opportunity to gratify your innocent wishes, nor ever dissuade you from the most trivial purposes, without convincing you that he has reason enlisted on his side. He will, as a friend, correct your errors, and reprove your follies, while he laying open his own to reciprocal admonition, he disclaims all ambitious pretensions of superiority; he will not ask you to neglect your former connections and friendships, and devoting every thought to him, exclude the meritorious of either sex from the place they deserve in your regard. On the contrary, he will encourage you to cherish every social tie, and satisfied that he is fortunate in your general benevolence, will have whomsoever you may love, and teach you to esteem those whom he esteems. Now, after your acknowledgment that he can render you happy, he will no longer think of resigning you for any earthly consideration whatever. Yet he will pay due attention to any circumstances which in prudence or in duty ought to defer the completion of your mutual wishes, and when that is accomplished, the lover and friend shall never be sunk in the husband, but personal regard, added to sentiment, shall secure to the end of life, the utmost portion of happiness here below, which can only be attained thus, and which delicate and virtuous minds alone are capable of.

RUSTICS.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE ESSAYIST—No. IV.

ON VIRTUE.

I know of no consideration that should induce us more to the practice of virtue than this—that it is the surest and best means of obtaining happiness here, independent of the certainty it assures us of the bliss of an hereafter. If this consideration were more generally acted upon, virtue would have more followers; and the deformities of vice would be less frequent; the virtuous energies of man would then never fail, for the anticipation of enjoyment would add vigour to its efforts, and though suffering under a complication of evils, the mind would rise superior to them all in the confidence that they must have a period when they will cease to annoy, and that the permanency of virtue will surmount the obstacles which chance or misfortune may throw in our way, and give us, when these obstacles are surmounted, the truest and most enjoyment in the long sought good. The virtuous man can never be happy, however liberally he may be supplied with the blessings of life, for these indeed are but perpetual monitors of his own unworthiness, and are perhaps as sure a source of unhappiness to him, as their possession would be of consolation to those whose conscience would justify the enjoyment. The calm serenity of virtue keeps up in the mind of the good man a ray of pleasure that can never fail to cheer so long as its source is uncontaminated, or the efficacy of its influence acknowledged, and is no doubt a fair recompense for its which outwardly afflict. The good man has a consolation even in adversity which is wholly unknown to those whose sufferings are the consequence of guilt, and the darkness of whose minds, where no radiation of virtue illumines, offers them no light of joy to guide their steps in the thorny road of trouble and distress. Virtue can endure with patience the trials ordained to test it, and draw consolation from itself of more substantial efficacy than all the promise of pleasure or the allurements of ease and thoughtlessness—it is the spring from whence emanates our truest pleasures, and it is rich in consolation when the hand of affliction is on us—teaching us patience and resignation to our lot, and tracing our calamities to a higher source than the mere agency of mortal circumstances, it disposes to that state of mind when we are willing and proud to acknowledge that dependence on a supreme and invisible power, which should constitute the first and governing principle of an intelligent and rational mind.

CLIO.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

THE MEDLEY—No. I.

Youth is a time in which lasting impressions, whether of good or evil, may be made on the mind—in which it may put forth in the luxuriant blossoms of virtue, or rank and noxious weeds may be suffered to overspread the fair prospect, and bury in their growth every excellent and ennobling quality. This is a truth so universally acknowledged that I should scarcely deem myself satisfied in bringing it forward, did it not, in a particular manner, apply to the subject on which I mean to treat.

Every benevolent mind must experience pleasure in observing the progress of knowledge, and the dissemination of truth. Civilization has held out a helping hand to the untutored savage; the means of knowledge have been extended to the roving mariner, incitements are daily offered for the encouragement of industry and genius; and the happy season of youth has been chosen for the benevolent purpose of enlightening the minds of those who, but for the generous aid thus afforded them, might have worn out existence in abject ignorance, or have descended to the grave loaded with ignominy and shame. I advert to the Apprentices' Library—an institution which reflects the highest praise on the community in which it is supported, and which cannot but be attended with beneficial effects. Compare the present with the

intellectual treat which is thus opportunely set before them. Hours of recreation, which formerly were spent in riot and excess, now are devoted to a much nobler purpose—the prosecution of which secures a course of future usefulness to society, and cannot fail to be attended with present satisfaction. They hail with delight, as the harbinger of a genial day, the dawn of knowledge breaking serenely on their minds; they look back on their past life with regret, and receive consolation in reflecting how far differently their future years shall be spent.

The "Mercantile Library of Philadelphia" is also an institution fraught with advantages to the rising generation. Would it now be believed, that an association conforming habits of reflection, and having a powerful tendency to draw young men from the dangerous and expensive follies of fashion, which too frequently lead to vice, has been pronounced to dissipate attention from mercantile affairs, to be incompatible with the duties of the counting-house and store, and to fit its members for authors rather than merchants. Yet, as credible as such an opinion may appear, it has been advanced even in the public journals. When a society somewhat similar to this was first proposed in New-York, a violent controversy was for a while maintained. Yet the tide of public opinion bore down the opposition which was offered through misguided views, or narrow interest. And societies of this kind have prospered, and have found some of their warmest patrons among enlightened merchants, who have seen the utility arising from these institutions.

I cannot think the expression of misguided views and narrow interest, at all too harsh when applied to those who are enemies to associations of this kind. Do they suppose those famed dangers with the real and far more to be feared evils arising from dissipation and idleness? From books of an instructive and moral character every thing is to be hoped and nothing to be feared. But one of the writers in the N. Y. papers observes, "that he had managed to arrive at a good standing in business without any aid from books." If a "substantial credit" (as the phrase is) be the summum bonum of all their wishes, then I grant they may justly seek nothing from books. Confined to the strict bounds of what is merely requisite to form a merchant, it will be granted that great abilities are not wanting. Almost every man by a due exertion of the means, which in a greater or lesser proportion are placed in every one's reach, may without great flight of imagination, hope to be rescued from poverty, or to attain to eminence in the commercial world. But are there no duties which, independent of the sacred one they owe to their creator, oblige them to give a due portion of time to a nobler pursuit? That fame which is got by riches, is not enviable when unsupported by any other title to exultation. The possessor of wealth, to gain which the mind is left impoverished and empty although he may command the applause and seeming respect of sycophants and dependents, can never exult in the esteem of the good or the great.

The annals of our country are adorned with the lives of men who have proved themselves useful citizens, and ardent patriots, and many of these men were merchants, and it is gratifying to observe the many estimable characters in the mercantile part of the community which embellish its records. Four cities—and how justly may we expect more extensive worth in the rising generation now that the means of improvement are made common to all? As nearly do I wish to see our countrymen success adequate to the goodness of the intentions which they hold in view.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]

ON HISTORY.

To those who desire to wander in the vista of literature, and to cult from thence the fruits of knowledge, none affords so pleasing and diversified a scene as history, of whose advantages, many appear wholly ignorant. To know who mighty nations have preceded us, and the events which have immortalized the names of illustrious predecessors, are but insignificant when compared with the higher uses which its tablets disclose.

A discerning eye will perceive the causes which lead to the subversion of the greatest empires, and note the revolutions which time seemingly effects. The consequences of ignorance upon a nation, are there strikingly depicted, when the mind, degraded from its true standard, suffers itself to be hurried into the most dangerous extremes, by the flashes of passion or the influences of address. The effects of eloquence upon the distant have always been matter of surprise. History presents us with numerous instances of armies fighting with fury in the cause of an usurper, whose winning smile alone has possessed their ever-vigilant minds. This tends to show the inestimable value of education, which teaches us to view every thing in its true light, and to discriminate between the captivating splendour of prevarication, and the simple garb of truth. It will expose the qualities of the uncultivated mind, which naturally inclines towards ferocity, is often subject to extreme instability. As a country becomes settled, and the inhabitants inured to the government, the obscurity of ignorance gradually vanishes, and the resplendent light of science displays itself before unknown, thus affording both moral and corporeal employment. These things will be viewed with attention by a careful observer, who will not rest satisfied with bare facts, but will draw from them principles which will serve to elucidate higher and more important pursuits. Such a one will always bear in mind, that the greatest evils often spring from trifling causes, and thereby regulate those anticipations which naturally suggest themselves.

The rise and fall of empires whilst they excite our admiration or pity, call both the energies of the mind in describing their causes and explaining their effects upon the rest of the world.

Persia once the proud mistress of the world, rose from the settlement of a small band, who subsisted chiefly upon plunder, and civilization gradually intervening, unfolded to them better and more laudable pursuits. Commerce being introduced became a source of great wealth, and the inhabitants of other climes crowding in upon them, as a nation, they soon found themselves the most powerful. But that which was the means of their prosperity, in after times caused their destruction. Luxury extended her baneful rod over their region, enervating their minds, removing all stimulation for business, and gratifying only their baser appetites. All love of country fled, and I may add all those ties by which society is upheld and supported. Surrounding nations perceiving this rushed upon them, and they became as subject to those upon whom better days had taught them to look with indignation. Thus they inculcated an useful lesson to others to shun the embraces of luxury, and to maintain a just equilibrium in all things when prosperity smiles upon them.

Thus also Greece and Rome who successively rose to pre-eminence, fell by the same deluding ban, which overwhelmed Persia, leaving nought behind but majestic ruins, ever calculated to heighten curiosity. Here will I conclude, well satisfied that in history the hero and statesman will find important principles, and the scholar

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On Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock, on a credit of 60 days, for approved notes.
A large assortment of fresh imported and seasonable DRY GOODS, in lots.
Also, a quantity of Domestic Sheetings, Shirts, Cassinets, &c.
On Saturday morning, the 15th inst. at 9 o'clock, will be sold, on a credit.
An extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, suited to the season.

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HOUSE CARPENTER, No. 31, Strawberry street, carries on all the various branches of Carpentry, on very reasonable terms for CASH. He will warrant his work to be equal, both for durability and elegance, to any in the city.
PACKING BOXES made at the shortest notice.
* All orders thankfully received and promptly executed.

Wholesale and Retail Brewery.
THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that they can be supplied with FRESH BEER and ALE, at the following prices, viz. from five gallons and upwards, at the rate of 18 cents per gallon—Table Beer at 61 cents per gallon, Yeast, &c.
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No. 64, corner of Gray's alley and Front street.
sept 15-41

THE CELEBRATED
CEYLON TOOTH POWDER.
This recipe for this excellent Dentifrice was sent by a gentleman in the East Indies to his friend in England, where it is universally used and highly approved, being a preventative of the TOOTHACHE. It purifies and sweetens the Breath; causes the Teeth to be a beautiful white; improves the enamel and strengthens the Gums. Very few have been known to have the Tooth-ache, or Rheumatism in the Gums, who have constantly used it. For sale by THOMAS B. ANNERS, Sole Agent for the proprietor, No. 141 Chestnut street.
A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Also a choice assortment of PERFUMERY.
Jan. 12-6m

John and Thomas Cluley,
WIRE FENDER and CAGE MAKERS, No. 17 South Fourth street, next door to the Indian Queen, manufacture all articles in the Wire line on reasonable terms. Orders from any part of the U. States promptly attended to. feb 2-41

Mrs. Shallus's Circulating Library,
No. 94 SOUTH THIRD STREET.
MRS. S. informs her friends and the public in general, that she continues her establishment at No. 94 South Third street, where may be had, all the latest English and American publications.
In consequence of the present scarcity of money, all subscriptions commenced after the first of February, 1842, will be at \$3 per year, \$1.75 for 6 months, and \$1.50 per quarter—payable in advance.
N. B. Catalogues of the library are just published, in which are included all the works.
feb 2-41

CHARLES M'ARTHUR,
Silk, Woolen, and Cotton Dyer, &c. &c.
CONTINUES at the old established stand, No. 31 UNION STREET—where all orders in his line will be punctually attended to.
Cloth, Silk Dresses and Shawls, &c. dyed to any shade or pattern, at a short notice, and at very moderate prices.
feb 2-41

VENETIAN BLINDS,
MADE, painted, and fitted up in the best possible manner, at the Columbian Shade Manufactory, No. 104, North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, cheap for cash, or in exchange for Merchandise. As the subscriber devotes the whole of his time to this business, he flatters himself that he can give better satisfaction to his employers than those who are involved in a labyrinth of professions. Orders from any part of the country executed with fidelity and despatch, by the public's faithful servant,
JOHN YATMAN.
Jan 12-6m

BAUM OF COLUMBIA.
An important recent Chemical discovery. Ladies and gentlemen of this city and elsewhere, are respectfully informed, that John Oldridge has fortunately discovered, by the power of chemistry, the grand desideratum of preventing Hair from falling out in FORTY EIGHT HOURS. This hair will grow absolutely, in the course of a short time, make the Hair grow healthy and thick. J. O. is well as that many fraudulent and impious Quacks, &c. have been imposed on the public, and therefore prejudice will be severe against his discovery, until trial shall convince his patrons that such a thing exists in nature as a certain preventive against the loss of hair. This valuable hair will cause whiskers and beards to grow rapidly. No danger need be apprehended to the human system by the application of this capillary restorative. The public may rest assured that it helps nature, and is perfectly harmless.
Persons desirous of becoming agents for the sale of the Baum of Columbia, will please address the proprietor by letter, (post paid,) with a suitable reference.
Prepared and sold, at \$1 a pint, or 50 cents for a half pint bottle, by JOHN OLDIDGE, No. 353 South Front street, and at No. 11 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

RECOMMENDATION.
WE, the undersigned, do hereby certify, that we have, in various cases, used the Baum of Columbia, lately discovered by John Oldridge, of Philadelphia, and have found it highly serviceable not only as a preventive against the falling off of hair, but also as a restorative. We, therefore, feel assured of its excellence, and consider it valuable and well worthy the attention of the public. In testimony whereof, we have added our respective signatures, and given it our warmest recommendation.
Abraham J. Robinson, 35 South Front street.
Cromwell French, 1 Taylor's alley, S. Front st.
John Fink, Plum street, between 3d and 4th.
John Cook, 36 Penn street.
The proprietor is in possession of many other respectable certificates, which he does not deem necessary to publish, but invites the public to call and see them.
march 30-41

TO RENT,
A CARPENTER'S SHOP, in a central situation and an excellent stand for business, having been occupied as such for a number of years past. For further information inquire of the printers.
For sale cheap, a large black Window, sliding sash, cases of drawers, doors, School Desks and Benches, &c. Apply as above. may 4-41

JOB PRINTING
BANK Checks, Law Blanks, Prices Current, Commercial Blanks, Circulars, Policies of Insurance, Circular Letters, Bills of Lading, Circulars, and all other forms of Printing, done with neatness and dispatch, on very reasonable terms.
Alexander & Alexander,

From the New-York Commercial Advertiser.

THE ALBION.
Swift across the Atlantic's breast
Sped the gallant Albion,
When the sun set in the west,
And the blush of day was gone—
Proudly o'er the billows blue,
Spread each wide extended sail,
Then all hearts beat high, nor knew
Death was lurking in the gale.
Night her raven mantle threw
O'er the waters, dark and wild—
And the tempest-spirit flew
Where so late the sun had smiled—
In the cloud-envelop'd sky
Ruin shewed his awful form,
While the seaman's fearful cry
Mingled with the raging storm.
Then fair woman's dying wail
Echoed on the foaming surge,
Mingling with the midnight gale,
By Hibernia's rocky verge—
Then the chief who stood the fight
By thy side, Napoleon,
Trembled at the tempest's might
Shook the fated Albion.
Hark! that shout of wild dismay—
That death groan of agony,
As the grave receives its prey
In the deep devouring sea—
See the mountain billows swell
O'er the reeling Albion—
Hark! that loud and last farewell,
She is heaving—she is gone!

FLORIO.
* General Desnouettes.

FOREIGN ARTICLES.
A skirmish is reported to have taken place on the Pruth between a Turkish detachment which had passed that river, and the Russian advanced posts, in which about forty of the former were made prisoners. The Russian forces on the Turkish frontier are estimated by the Paris journals at 300,000 men; the Turkish armies at nearly that amount, of whom 150,000 are Asiatic troops. A Frankfort article of the 23d April says, "the numerous promotions in the Polish troops, and the measures taken by Austria to obviate the necessity of calling out the Landwehr, by increasing each regiment 300 men, are circumstances which promise a speedy rupture with Turkey."

Attempt of artificers to leave England.—At Chester Assizes, indictments were preferred against Thomas Evans, Wm. Robinson, John Widdowson, James Shaw, Henry Hill, John Swindells, and Wm. Cocking, for attempting to leave this country, and carry on their work in a foreign land. Mr. Williams was employed by them as counsel, and Mr. Brown, of London, as their solicitor, and by the suggestion of the Attorney-general, and by the advice of Mr. Williams, they were induced to plead guilty to the charge, and gave securities in 20l. each and two other sureties in 20l. not to leave England for three years.

The Dumfries Courier mentions the departure of two vessels, with emigrants for America, from that place, on Sunday and Wednesday last; and observes:—In the present group of 263 souls there are very few tradesmen; by far the greater number have been bred as farmers and farm servants, and some of them possess considerable property. One economical veteran, who wears a sack scarcely girdle enough for a lined bag, carries out with him 1200l. in sovereigns, and there are numbers that can muster 50, 60, 70 and 100l. sterling.

A curious circumstance occurred in the Collegiate Church, Manchester, on the morning of Sunday the 7th ult. A young couple repaired, very lovingly, to the altar together, to be bound in the chains of Hymen. Already the white-robed priest had commenced the holy rites—the trembling maid extended her hand to receive the ring—the priest demanded of the bridegroom if he would have her for his wife, when behold he answered "No!" and precipitately fled. It is impossible to describe the amazement of the forsaken damsel—she seemed as if awakening from a dream, and gazed horribly around, as if to seek her cruel—her perjured swain. But alas! he was forever gone—he had vanished from her sight—and she was left to console herself, as well as she could, for her cruel disappointment.

A young man in Methven lately paid his addresses to a young damsel of the same place. After the ban of marriage had been proclaimed, the maiden thought proper to draw back. In consequence, he raised an action against her before the sheriff, but the case having been consequently submitted to arbitration, it was decided that the maid should pay 20l. sterling of damages for her fickleness. On hearing the decision, she offered to perform her original promise; but the swain indignantly refused her offer.

In the last seven years, the London Times has paid the enormous amount of 300,587l. 6s. to the British government for stamps and advertisement duty. "The Queen's trial," say the editors, a prodigious monument of the wickedness and folly of the British Government, which we exerted ourselves in every way possible to expose—gave us an astonishing lift in the year 1820; in that year we paid the Government for the Times Journal, upwards of fifty five thousand pounds."

The following extempore conversation took place at the door of the North and Clyde Canal and Coach office, Shakespeare square, Edinburgh, some time since, between Mr. Scott, the proprietor of the office, and a neighbor of his called Dewar.

Mr. D.—Eh, Maister Scott
Mr. S.—Can you change me a note?
Mr. D.—I'm nae sure—but I'll see—
Eh, Maister Dewar,
It's not in my power,
For my wife's gaen out wi' the key!

A lady sometime back on a visit to the British Museum, asked the person in attendance if they had a skull of Oliver Cromwell? Being answered in the negative, "Dear me," said she "that's very strange; they have one at Oxford."

Since the famous trading mill has been erected at Brixton, the business of the Union-hall office has greatly declined. The thieves have gone to places where there is greater encouragement. The mill is so constructed, that when a man ventures to be idle in it, he receives a knock on the head.

A steam vessel of one hundred and fourteen horse power is now building in Liverpool.

Liverpool, May 1.
A singular feat of pedestrianism is now performing on the Regent Road, North Shore. A man, whose name we have not been able to ascertain, has undertaken to walk backwards, for three successive days, in 12 hours, the enormous length of 38 miles a day, being upwards of three miles an hour. About twenty minutes past seven, on Monday morning, he commenced his undertaking, and completed the immense distance of 29 miles at ten minutes past 7 in the evening. Yesterday morning about 5 minutes past 7 he renewed his arduous task, and, although the day was unusually warm for the season of the year, and the interruption from the concourse of people assembled to witness his undertaking considerable, he completed his performance about six minutes before seven. This morning, about the same time, he resumed his task.

MR. EVERHART.
The following is an extract of a letter from William Everhart, (the only surviving passenger in the dreadful shipwreck of the Albion,) to his wife—
The first account received of that fatal occurrence, stated, that only one passenger, and he from Boston, was saved. The distress of an affectionate wife, on the receipt of intelligence like this, must have been deep—but who can paint her feelings, when the tidings reached home that her dearest friend was the being, for whom it pleased an over-seeing Providence to rescue from the general destruction! Mr. Everhart has been peculiarly fortunate in this dispensation—his pecuniary loss is inconsiderable, a box of his, containing \$4000 in silver, having been recovered; and his bills of exchange can be renewed.

"You may still be alarmed, but you need not apprehend any danger befalling me, for God is with me; he alone has protected and saved me, for when I was in the greatest danger my mind was completely composed; though I was sick all the passage, and of course was the weakest and most feeble passenger on board, yet I trusted in our Saviour, and I became strong, and actually underwent more fatigue, I believe, than any that got saved, and continued strong until I got safe on shore, when my strength left me—which clearly proves that God gave me strength, and presence of mind. But I am now very well, and shall leave here in a few days for Liverpool, or as soon as some of the sailors recover of the wounds received. A proof how composed my mind was, while I was in the greatest danger, and what confidence I had in my Redeemer, is that I actually assisted some of those who were drowning and crying for mercy.—The place where the vessel was wrecked was a high and perpendicular rock. I however got on the edge of one of them, and remained there about three hours, the waves beating over me; there was on the rock, at the same time, five or six others, who, I believe, all perished. You will not forget, with the little ones, to render humble thanks to God for my deliverance."

BREACH OF MARRIAGE PROMISE.
At the last session of the Circuit Court of Queen County, New-York, Elizabeth Demott successfully prosecuted Samuel L. Smith, for breach of promise of marriage.

The defendant commenced paying his addresses to Miss Demott, who is the daughter of a very poor but respectable inhabitant of Queen's county, in the winter of 1821, when he informed Mrs. Demott, that her daughter was a very good girl, but that he had changed his mind for the present, at the same time saying, that if he ever did marry, Elizabeth should be his wife. On the trial, however, he charged the plaintiff with want of chastity, and produced a witness to prove it, who, when the question was put to him, replied that he was not bound to answer it. His imputations were treated by the court and jury with the contempt they merited; and the character of the plaintiff was sustained by the testimony of so many respectable witnesses that she seemed to acquire additional worth in the eyes of those present, from the base attempt made to injure her reputation. The Judge in charging the jury, said, that the Defendant had destroyed the Plaintiff's peace of mind, perhaps forever; he had gamed her affections; he had trifled with them for a great part of her life (nine years); and had without cause discarded and abandoned her. An exemplary verdict was required to satisfy the demands of justice.

Verdict for the plaintiff, two thousand dollars.—The Defendant is supposed to be worth between three and four thousand dollars.

From the Norfolk Herald of June 3.
HORRID SUPERSTITION AND IGNORANCE.
A laboring man named Joseph Lewis, living near Deep Creek in Norfolk county, was on Monday apprehended and examined before a magistrate, being charged with having fired at a gun and killed a free mulatto man of the same neighborhood, named Jack Bass. The facts stated in evidence against the accused were in substance as follows:—The wife of Lewis had been for some time complaining of sickness, which both she and her husband eagerly ascribed to the power of conjuration; in other words they were firmly under the belief that a spell had been put upon her by some secret enemy—or to use the technical phrase of the Heatonian community in which they resided—that she was "tricked." To place the matter beyond a doubt, and at the same time to discover the secret emissary of Satan who had caused the poor woman's malady, the husband posted off to Portsmouth to consult a female oracle, who has for a long time gained a comfortable living in that town by practising the abstruse art of fortune telling, at the expense of the credulous and superstitious from all parts of the surrounding country. This pretended unraveller of mysteries confirmed the suggestion of the wife's being "tricked," and gave such a description of the "tricker" as left no doubt on the husband's mind that his neighbor, Jack Bass, was the man. The impression which such a discovery was calculated to make upon a mind wrapped in the gloom of ignorance and superstition may be readily imagined; but it could scarcely have been supposed that it would have led to so fatal a catastrophe. The miserable dupe is next represented to have gone to the dwelling of Bass, there to have perpetrated the horrid deed for which he was arrested. As he is in the hands of justice it would be improper for us to say anything that might have the effect of prejudging his case.—We shall only add that he was committed to prison—while the mother of the mischief, the high priestess of ignorance and folly is left in the undisturbed exercise of her vocation.

Lead Mines.—The lead mines on the Upper Mississippi belonging to the United States, have lately been partly leased, and are expected to be worked on an extensive scale. It is said that the Indians, who own most of the mines in that country, can throw up more mineral, merely by the use of a hoe, or sometimes the bayonet of a musket, fixed on the end of a stick, than large companies have done in other places, after excavating for months with all the implements of art. As an evidence of this fact, one individual, in the last season, has smelted 7 or 800,000 pounds of the mineral, which he obtained after a short intercourse with the Indians; and it is thought not to be transcending the bounds of probability, to say that three million pounds of lead will come down the Mississippi annually, to St. Louis, after the works are properly put in operation.

Alluding to the "Street Road" of Washington Irving, the London Museum remarks, that "there is a freshness, vigor, and richness in the performance which will long secure to it a place among our purest British classics."

A Bad Week's Work.—A Circuit Court was held in Westchester county, N. Y. last week, at which two blacks were tried and convicted for breaking and robbing the Store-house of a Mr. Bayles, of Torrington. What is somewhat singular in this instance, is, that they committed the burglary on Friday night, were pursued and taken on Saturday, committed to goal on Sunday morning, indicted on Monday morning, tried and convicted on Tuesday, sentenced on Wednesday, and safely lodged in the State prison by the Sheriff of that county on Thursday.

Col. John L. Hopkins, who in the spring of 1819, had an affray with Mr. M'Queen M'Intosh, at Darien, in which Mr. M'Intosh was killed, and who was convicted of Manslaughter, and sentenced to three years imprisonment in the penitentiary, but escaped by the connivance, as was supposed, of the sheriff, recently arrived at Savannah in the ship Georgia, from Liverpool. Immediately upon his arrival, he gave himself up to the custody of the sheriff of that county. It will be remembered a reward of \$500 was offered by the Governor, for his apprehension.

Remarkable.—Captain Johnson, of the schooner Florida, of New-York, trading among the Bahama Islands, has within a few months, saved the British brig Ann of London, twice. The first time he fell in with her ashore, on her passage from Jamaica to Havana. He bought the brig and cargo in that situation, loaded the Florida, got the brig off, and sold her to one of the passengers. The brig proceeded to Havana, and Captain Johnson to St. Mary's, where he sold his cargo. Some time after, he found the Ann ashore again on her passage from Havana to the River of Plate, with a cargo of sugar, indigo, &c. and purchased, and got her off a second time. He loaded his sch'r, again, and both proceeded to St. Mary's, where a great sale was made.

Miraculous Occurrence.—Last week Mr. King, a respectable butcher in Washington market, but who had been unfortunate in business, met his creditors, according to appointment, in the New-York Marine Court, where, in their presence, he answered to certain interrogatories. One of the creditors said to him, "Mr. K. are you willing to swear to all that you have said?" "Certainly," said he. The justice presented him the Bible, on which Mr. K. laid his hand, and while the justice was uttering the words of the oath, Mr. K. fell dead upon the floor!

The sudden death of Mr. King, late of the Washington Market, about the period when he was prepared to take the oath of insolvency, has created a deep sensation. To be struck suddenly with death is at all times awful, but at the moment when it is supposed the hand is on the bible to take an oath, leads to the suspicion that something false was intended, and only arrested by the catastrophe. The solemnity of an oath should always be duly considered, but we apprehend, in this instance, that nothing improper was in contemplation by Mr. King, neither is the fact exactly stated. He was in the act of taking out his spectacles to read the oath when he fell dead. Mr. King was a prisoner on the limits, and was a poor man; he had nothing to give his creditors, and therefore could not have sworn falsely. His physicians have stated that he had long labored under an affection of the chest, which they regarded as hydrothorax, accompanied by an organic affection of the heart, which may have caused his sudden death, particularly when agitated by his situation.—*Nat. Adv.*

All for Love.—The Salem Register mentions a report of a duel having taken place in the neighborhood of that town, between two gallant youths resolved to blow each other's brains out because they could not both marry one girl. They had two meetings. At the first they fought with muskets, at four paces, but neither shot took effect. At the second meeting, one of the seconds fell, in consequence of a misdirected fire occasioned by the trepidation of one of the principals! A few more such duels we think would put an end to the practice, as the seconds, no matter how willing they be that their friends should fall, would hardly encounter the risk of being shot themselves.

Dreadful Accident.—On Wednesday, of last week, a pleasure boat was upset in a pond in Sutton, (Mass.) It contained five ladies and two gentlemen. Four of the former were unfortunately drowned—Mary and Hannah Marble, daughters of the widow Andrew Marble, Nancy Tenney, daughter of Maj. Daniel Tenney, and Adeline Lombard. The gentlemen and one of the ladies saved themselves by holding to the side of the boat. The victims were from 16 to 20 years old.—*Providence Jour.*

Fire.—Between 5 and 6 o'clock, on Wednesday afternoon, at New-York, an explosion of gun-powder took place at Vauxhall Garden, in a building used for preparing Fire Works. The building was immediately enveloped in flames, which communicated to the dwelling houses of Mr. Gilbert Coutant, and Mr. Jacob Shureman, thence to the store of Mr. Coutant, which with three buildings in the rear, were all consumed. Although the property destroyed was valuable, yet we have to communicate a more distressing event. A person by the name of Mullen employed preparing the powder, was killed by the explosion—another man, John M'Donough, was burnt to cinders during the conflagration.

The following interesting article is extracted from the London New Monthly Magazine for April: "Government has resolved to terminate all the commercial difficulties which have for some time subsisted between this country and North America. Instructions have been sent to the several West India Islands, that the ports should be opened immediately to the direct trade of the United States, upon the principles of reciprocity which have been proposed by the American Government."

The Grand Jury of Columbia County, South Carolina, present as a grievance the "unwarrantable expression of language by members of the Bar towards contending clients and witnesses, and a certain perplexing and irritating manner of interrogating witnesses, with a view to embarrass them and provoke apparent contradiction in their testimony."

From Mobile.—Mobile papers to the 10th ult. state that they every day hear of damages sustained on the Tombigbee and Alabama Rivers, by the late extraordinary freshet. In many instances whole families were obliged to resort to the roofs of their houses for safety, and there remain for the water to subside. The loss of stock, and injury to plantations, &c. must be severely felt.

NORTHAMPTON, (Penn.) May 28.
Sheep.—Some farmers in this vicinity have lost a great number of sheep in the last and preceding winters, and on examination have found near the roots of the horns a number of grubs or worms. In some cases more than twenty of these have been taken from the head of one sheep from half an inch to an inch in length. As the cause, prevention and cure seem to be little understood in this part of the country, we have been requested to notice the subject with a view of eliciting information from those who are able to give it. Any thing regarding this most useful animal must be interesting to the community.

The youngest son of Burns the Poet, says the London Gazette, is one of the British officers who was engaged in an action fought in Mongraze, East India, on the 21st October, 1821.—This "chip of the old block" is stated to have attracted the notice of the commanding officer, and to have contributed greatly to the victory by his gallant conduct in the field.

FROM ST. DOMINGO.
Accounts from St. Domingo to the 7th of May, state, that every thing remained tranquil, with the exception of daily depredations committed by the soldiers and subaltern officers, which is the consequence of a daily emigration to the Maine and neighboring islands of (the whites) French and Spaniards. Every possible measure is taken to restrict and depress commerce.—Duties on imports and exports have augmented fifty per cent. Their principal object appears to be in cultivating the land, and stopping the cutting of all kinds of wood—and they have obliged the most part of their people employed in that service to take up arms in the Haytian army. An English man of war brig is cruising off this port, to protect their commerce. On the 1st instant, the Haytian sch'r. Corsair was totally wrecked on the rocks, going into the Bay. The pilot and ten men were drowned, or rather supposed to have been killed in consequence of having got her ashore.

FROM CURRACOA.
Our attentive Correspondent, at Curacao, says the Baltimore Federal Republican, has forwarded to us the Anglo-Colombiano, of May 4th, from which we give the subsequent account:
Destruction of Morales.—The commandant of this city received this morning (7th), an official communication from the commandant of La Guaya with the following intelligence:
A Dutch schooner that left Curacao on the 25th, reports the entire defeat of Morales by the divisions of Colonel Penango and Colonel Herrera, who had placed him between two fires near Los Puertos. His division is said to be entirely destroyed, and he himself to have escaped singly to the mountains.
Despatches were received the 15th inst. from Gen. Soubllette, in Barisquimeto, with the important intelligence, that on the 24th of April, divisions of Morales' army crossed over the life of Maracaybo from the Puertos in boats occupied by the Indians, and marched on for the city of Maracaybo. One of these divisions is commanded by Colonel Ballesteros, amounting to upwards of 300 men was completely annihilated—not a single man escaping! This victory, however, was obtained with the lamented loss of the brave and distinguished Herrera. Ballesteros also was killed. The other division had been summoned to succor him, all the boats in which they passed have been destroyed, and they cannot now escape.

Morales, on learning the fate of this division, commenced his retreat from Los Puertos, on the 24, a place about ten leagues from Pedraza, where this, must be completely defeated, and taken prisoner by the very respectable divisions of Colon Penango, Reyes, Vargas, and Torres, who had marched to attack him.

The Old Sea Serpent at last.
The New-York National Advocate of Thursday, contains the following article:—

Mr. John Beers, a resident of Middletown, county of Monmouth, (N. J.) who arrived in this city on Wednesday night last, and states, that a monstrous creature, between 30 and 40 feet in length, and eighteen feet round, was captured on Monday last, in a Cove, at Brown's Point, near Middletown Point. The monster was discovered for two or three days previously, during the appearance of a large log floating with two bunches, which afterwards proved to be fins. Two men shot balls into him from muskets, which had no effect. He continued flouncing about, but was unable, from the shallowness of the water, to get off. Five or six boats were then rigged and manned, and went in pursuit, and succeeded in putting five harpoons into him, which drove him on the shore, where they lanced and killed him. The creature has been skinned, and it required two men and six men to drag the skin about two hundred yards, which is to be stuffed, and will be brought to this city on Tuesday next. A number of old whalers and other seamen have been to view it, and they all declare that they never have seen any animal of the same kind, and from the description given of a sea serpent, they consider it one of that species. That he had no trails, no heart, but a liver which produced 4 barrels oil, had six rows of small sharp white teeth. The upper part of the tail is about 7 feet, and lower about three feet; the skin is of leadish colour, and will sharpen a knife like a stone. The throat large enough to pass a large man.

Doctor Mitchell says this animal is neither whale nor flesh, but absolutely fish, of the shark species. He conjectures it to be what is familiarly called the basking shark—the most inoffensive of the race, and the first that has been caught in our waters.

A number of hog-heads of rum were swamped ashore last night at Tilston's wharf. A store partly unoccupied was broken open, and the rum, in order to conceal it, was there deposited; the owner no doubt intending to remove it the first opportunity. But unluckily the rum was so strongly flavoured, that an officer of the customs immediately smelt it out, when for safe keeping it was removed to Custom House street. The owner, who no doubt viewed the whole transaction, thought it most prudent to be silent, or peradventure he grumbled to himself with Hamlet, "but break my heart for I must hold my tongue." He is requested to pay the wharfage and storage.

[Boston Eve. Gaz.]

The following interesting advertisement is taken from the Baltimore Patriot of the 4th inst.:—"To the Public.—The public are hereby notified that, in the month of February last, the subscriber unfortunately was married to a woman by the name of Bridget Riley, who he now finds has another husband living in Ireland, by the name of O'Hara. As he does not wish any longer to interfere in another man's concerns, and to avoid all difficulty by conflicting titles hereafter, all persons are hereby notified not to credit the said Bridget upon the subscriber's account as he will not pay any debts she may hereafter contract, for his marriage is void in law, and Richard is himself again."
"Not Barna the Cow Dealer."
"Baltimore, May 29."

Deformement of a Constable.—Abraham Wright of Westchester, N. Y. was sentenced at the Circuit Court held last week in that place, to seven years imprisonment in the state prison at hard labor, under the following circumstances:—Isaac Denike, a constable of the town of Cortlandt, in the same county, in attempting to serve a prece warrant on Wright, was forbidden to enter the house. Finding the doors barred and Wright armed with a loaded musket threatening to kill the first man who entered, declaring at the same time that he would take him, his castle, and that no officer should take him, he fired regardless of his threats, entered the house by force. Wright instantly discharged his gun, and fortunately for both the contents were lodged by a pocket book containing upwards of two hundred thicknesses of paper deposited in his pocket near his left breast—a few shots entered his left arm and he was afterwards extracted; two wounds only were severe on the trial. The contents of the pocket were abandoned the defence. The jury without leaving their seats pronounced a verdict of guilty.

The Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, June 8, 1822.

The new Jersey Market is already up, and it is contemplated that all the fixtures and stalls will be so far completed as to be ready for the reception of country produce, by the first of the next month.

AGRICULTURAL PROSPECTS.

The neighbouring country, at present, wears the appearance of a very plentiful harvest, and the labours of the husbandman, in almost every instance, except as respects wheat, are likely to be crowned with abundant success. From some sources unknown to those most acquainted with the cultivation of grain, the *Hessian fly*, a small black insect that secretes itself in the lower parts of the wheat stalk, has made great ravages this year. The complaints are not confined to any particular section of the state, for they are nearly general throughout, and in other parts of the union, the crops have suffered in like manner.

On Tuesday and Wednesday last, the first agricultural fair which has taken place under the late regulations of the State Legislature, was held near this city. Large numbers of fine Cattle of every description, and considerable quantities of domestic manufactures, were exhibited, and prizes awarded for the best specimens of stock. A new Mowing Machine, invented by J. A. Chey, of Chester county, which with the aid of one man and a horse, mows eight acres of grass per day, in the handsomest manner, was tried, and received the approbation of the society. A long match, in which Mr. Powell's farmer succeeded in obtaining the prize, also elicited much praise. At one o'clock, on the latter day, Judge Peters delivered an oration on the advantages which would accrue to the commonwealth by these public displays of her internal improvements, in the presence of an immense concourse of persons from this and the adjoining states, who had collected on this novel occasion.

The Musical Fund Society of Philadelphia, has publicly announced its intention of performing on Monday evening next, at the Washington Hall, Haydn's celebrated composition of the *Creation of the World*—upwards of one hundred vocal and instrumental amateurs have been engaged for several months in rehearsing this arduous task, and there is good reason to believe that it will be executed in a style superior to any attempt of the kind which has yet been made in our city. In addition to the known abilities comprised in the society, Mrs. Faxon, and a number of ladies and gentlemen of talents have volunteered their assistance—and justice demands that these exertions to advance the science of Music, and establish the credit which Philadelphia has but partially attained in the rapid improvement of taste, may meet with every encouragement from her citizens.

Almost every paper we received this last week, relates some fresh disaster by shipwreck. The recital of these distressing facts were enough to awaken feelings of sympathy which few have power to resist—what must be the heart-rending state of mind of the relatives of such as have been swallowed up in the deep waters, it is needless to say—Many a longing, deep-rooted sigh will pass by—but never shall the object of affection return to bless the vision of those whose love was dearer to them than life—the knell of their departed spirits still seems to linger on the ear. There is a something privilege in being allowed to smooth the pillow of distress in that trying hour when the consolations of friendship are most needed—but in the whirlwind, when dark clouds gather on the tempest, the gallant bark, unable to escape the war of elements, is overwhelmed and lost—the feeble efforts of man are too impotent to resist his impending fate—he too is swept away by the becom of destruction, and no kind hand near to soothe the agonies of death; every trace of him is gone but the melancholy gloom which is visible in the countenances of bereaved parents, wives and kindred—yet, we know, there is a power above that can and will work out his deliverance.

The Columbian Steam boats Pennsylvania and Anna, for New-York, will, in future, leave Philadelphia at six and twelve o'clock through the week, except Sunday, when one of the boats will start at seven o'clock in the morning.

SLAVE TRADE.—A proposition has lately been made by the Duke of Broglie, in the French chamber of peers, to address the king of France, requesting him to adopt efficient measures to abolish the slave trade under the French flag.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY. Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Jersey city, written just as the mail was closing:—"I have received a letter from a respectable house in Havre, dated May 1st, which states, an express has arrived from Paris—the negotiations between the Turks and Russians are broken off—War is inevitable. The French funds have fallen."

IMPORTANT TRIAL. The cause of the Government vs. the Vice President, on an alleged balance of about 11,000 dollars due by the latter, came on for trial before the District Court at New-York, on Monday last. The balance against Mr. Tompkins grew out of his disbursements, when acting governor of New-York, and Major General under the Federal Government, while at the same time the defendant claimed of the U. States, a very large sum, (it is said above half a million of dollars,) for expenditures during the late war. The Vice President himself opened the cause, with considerable ability, and examined the witnesses in person. The trial terminated on Thursday—After a patient investigation, the jury were of opinion that there was due to Mr. Tompkins, from the evidence before them, the sum of \$136,799.79.

The total amount that has been appropriated under the Revolutionary Pension Act, from April 20, 1818, to March 15, 1822, is \$7,617,731.

MIRROR OF LIFE.

TO SHOW THE VERY AGE AND BODY OF THE TIMES, ITS FORM AND PRESSURE.

The captain of a vessel arrived at New-York from Port au Prince, St. Domingo, reports that the export duty on Mahogany had been doubled, and that it was in contemplation to prohibit its exportation.

The U. S. felucca *Bull Dog*, was lost on the 26th of April, at the west end of the *Belle Paus*, and 4 of the crew were lost.

The valuable cotton manufactory of Wiswall, Hunting, and others, Watertown, Mass. was destroyed by fire on Thursday, May 30th. There is some reason to consider this calamity another instance of spontaneous combustion.

George W. Irvine, Esq. late American Minister to Spain, has arrived at New-York, with his lady and family, from Havre.

Green peas sold in the Boston market on Friday week, at the rate of nine dollars a bushel. They were the first lot brought to that market this season.

Trenton and Bristol were visited on Sunday afternoon with a violent storm of rain and wind, which beat down and injured all the fields of grain, over which it passed.

Melancholy Accident.—Two young men and a young woman were drowned on Wednesday, in the North River, by the upsetting of a boat opposite Hoboken. One young man was saved by swimming ashore, and another was picked up by a boat.

Arbitration Society.—An association has been formed in Cincinnati, under this title, the object of which is to prevent, as far as possible, the costs of litigation and law-suits, by referring all difficulties of that character that may arise among the members, to arbitrators.

The Boston Galaxy of May 31, says—"A number of heavy and unexpected failures have occurred in Boston within a short time past—and should the present scarcity of cash continue, they must be followed by others, to an equal or larger amount."

The South Beacon, which is the most elevated point of the Highlands, is 1580 feet above the level of the Hudson. It is said that from the summit of this hill six states are visible, viz. Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, New-York, New-Jersey, and Pennsylvania.

The legislature of Connecticut has made a grant of 5000 dollars to the Insane Hospital of that state.

Improvement in horses.—Messrs. H. & G. Barclay of New-York, have imported a first rate Arabian horse from the Mediterranean. They were offered 1000 guineas for him in England. He is a beautiful dark brown.

We understand, says the Bridge-town-Whig, that a few Landing Lots on Dennis' Creek, Cape-May, were sold on the 10th ult. at \$3,545 per acre.

ACCIDENT.—One evening last week, one of the Marines at the Navy Yard, fell down the hatch-way of the frigate on the stocks, and was most shockingly wounded. He died the day after.

The anniversary of the first landing in Virginia was celebrated at Jamestown on the 24th inst. Upwards of 2000 persons were present. Two orations were delivered, commemorative of the event, succeeded by a beautiful Ode from the pen of Mr. John McCreery. The company were also entertained with some patriotic songs.

The first day's purse at the Fairview races, near Baltimore, was won by the Lady Lightfoot, which took the second day's purse on the Long-Island course. The heats were four miles. The first was run in eight minutes and eight seconds—the second in 7 minutes and 59 seconds.

The Providence Gazette states, "that a large amount of money lately stolen from a Broker's office in that city at mid-day, has been returned." It was carried to Boston, from which place it was sent back to the owner; but he considers himself not at liberty to name the "gentleman" who stole it."

An atrocious villain, named Sandy, who has long been suspected of robbing houses, has been detected in the act, and secured at Alexandria, D. C.

On the 3d of May, within three miles of Key Sal, the brig *Belvidere*, Capt. Lamson, of Beverly, Mass. had an action with a pirate, which lasted thirty five minutes. Capt. L's brig was much cut up with musketry, but no round shot struck her hull; had none wounded, and but one man killed. The crew of the H. (only 15 in number) saw six of the pirate's men dead on the deck.

An order has been issued, by the Governor General of Havana, that "no foreigner will be admitted into that or any other port of the Island without a passport duly certified or endorsed by the respective consuls, vice consuls or Spanish agents, residing at the several ports of their departure."

A Louisville paper states, that materials of good colour and quality for making quinquars, are found in abundance in that neighborhood, and that workmen only are wanting in order to carry the manufacturing on to a great amount. The same paper also mentions that materials for chimneys have been found on the banks of the Ohio.

Murder.—Two men have been implicated by the verdict of an inquest at Montreal, of murdering a Mrs. Barnett in a public house at that place. Her husband was present, and was severely wounded in the affray. One of the accused had been secured, but the other remained undiscovered.

Suicide.—A Corporal of the 60th regt. named Albright, committed suicide at Montreal by blowing his brains out with his rifle, which he placed in his mouth, and discharged by means of a string affixed to the trigger, and looped at the other end, so as to admit the foot.

Accident.—Mr. Joshua Bravard of Flemingsburg, (Kentucky), was lately shot by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of another gentleman, while amusing themselves in shooting squirrels—Mr. B. expired within a few moments after the fatal shot.

John Thompson, who was convicted of breaking open and robbing a store at Goshen, N. Y. and who made his escape some time ago from the Sheriff, while the latter was conveying him down the river from Albany to the State Prison, has again been found guilty of a similar offence, and condemned to imprisonment for life.

Combination against the Lawyers.—A society is about to be established in Westchester County, N. Y. the object of which is to prevent Law Suits.—It is to be termed the *Peace Society*.

Revenue Loss.—Judge Story has given his opinion, in the Circuit Court at Boston, that specie duties are included in the expression "goods, wares and merchandise," as contained in the revenue law, and cannot therefore be landed without a permit and the other usual custom house formalities.

State of the Boston Market, from Degrand's Report of Sales, &c. Saturday, June 1.—"Election week, and, as usual, very little doing—money scarce, and people afraid of their own shadow."

Accident.—Three persons, Messrs. Robinson, Carle and Holcomb, were severely injured at Catskill, N. Y. on Monday last, by the accidental bursting of a rifle. Robinson's arm was broken and Holcomb lost an eye.

Thomas Carberry, Esq. was, on Monday last, elected Mayor of the city of Washington.

The treasurer of the Trustees of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, acknowledge the receipt of \$4,578 02, for the Theological Seminary at Princeton, during the month of May last.

In Baltimore, last week, a lady who had been afflicted with a violent headache, sought to relieve it by moistening her head with spirits of wine and camphor. Coming too near a candle, however, while her hair was yet moist with the spirit, it took fire, and burnt her head, face and hands in a most shocking manner.

Local Affairs.

Pennsylvania is making vigorous efforts for the improvement of its internal concerns. From 120 to 1500 men are now engaged on the 22 miles of Canal between Reading and Pottstown. This canal is designed to open a water communication from Philadelphia to the rich coal mines on the Schuylkill.

The Insolvent Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, will be held at the County Court-house, on Tuesday, the 25th inst. at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

On Saturday evening last, about half past 8 o'clock, Mr. John Fullmer, of Calhounville, on his way home, near the second turnpike gate, on the Germantown road, was struck by lightning. The one horse gig wagon in which he rode, stopped at the turnpike gate. The gate keeper came out to receive his toll and after some time ascertained that Mr. Fullmer was dead, sitting upright in the gig. His clothes, hair and eye-brows were not singed, but on the right side of his forehead was a chocolate coloured mark, something in the form of a Z, and this was the only mark discoverable on his body or clothes. His remains were interred on Sunday, in Spring Garden church burying ground.

Our city has been for some days honored with the presence of a number of strangers of distinction. Among them are Mr. GAILLARD, President of the Senate of the United States, Mr. WALKER of Alabama, Mr. WILLIAMS of Mississippi, Mr. LLOYD of Maryland, all members of that honorable body and Colonel COCHRAN, the gallant and successful defender of Fort Sandusky, in the late war with England.

The elegant ship *De-la-warre* was safely launched on Tuesday afternoon at half past one o'clock, from the ship yard of Mr. John Eyre.

The Rev. Mr. Summerfield arrived in this city from New-York on Thursday evening. His health is so impaired as not to admit of his preaching at present.

The United States Ship *NORTH CAROLINA*, 74, got over the bar at Fort Mifflin on Thursday, and is now at Chester.

Attempt at Robbery.—Between two and three o'clock yesterday morning, three villains attempted to break open the store of Mr. John F. Warner, on the Germantown Road, near the Rising Sun Tavern. Mr. Warner being awakened by the noise they made in trying to force their way into the front of the store, locked a side window, intending to get out and call for assistance; one of the villains hearing the sash hoisted, ran round the house for the purpose of attacking him before he could get out, but the discharge of a pistol at his head, within 30 or 40 feet distance, made him retreat again to his companions in front. Mr. Warner then jumped out with a double barreled gun, and found the same one he had fired at getting a pistol ready; he instantly discharged both barrels at him which brought him down—but the other two dragged him away before any of the neighbours came to Mr. W's assistance.

The villains cannot be particularly described, but the most daring of them was a remarkably tall stout man; he had on a pair of grey trousers and a red flannel shirt. As there is no doubt but that he is wounded, any person seeing him will aid justice by taking him up.

DRAMATIC SUMMARY.

TIVOLI THEATRE.—This Theatre situate in Market street, and being the summer establishment of the Prince street House has been re-opened several nights, and attended by many respectable audiences. The proprietor has re-embellished it, and decorated the Garden to which it is an appendage, in a very superior style of beauty. Yesterday evening Mr. Hutton performed *Holla*, it being his first attempt in that character, with very distinct applause, and Mr. Porter's *Baratro* fell not far behind his usual good style. We are pleased to behold the restoration to the company of Mrs. Riddle, who personated *Elvira* excellently well. The *Rose of Aragon*, or the *Vigil of St. Marks*, a Grand Romantic Operatic Melo Drama, written by H. Judah, Esq. of New-York, author of the *Mountain Torrent*, &c. is to be performed on Monday. It is a true specimen of forcible genius, and of great soundness of judgment in the arrangement of the parts, and the combination of the plot. Its success may be imagined, when the reader is informed that in the city of its birth, after having run several successive nights, it yielded for the author at two benefits 1800 dollars. Here are many redundancies however, which should be exterminated, and many little gentle plagiarisms which had better have been omitted.

BALTIMORE.—Mr. Pelby made his first appearance this season, on Wednesday last, in the character of *Holla*. Last night, the comedy of the *West Indian*, and the *Liar*, were the pieces for Mr. Duver's benefit, in which he personated the parts of *B-leur* and *Young Wilding*. This evening, a new pathetic melo drama called the *Miller's Maid*, was announced for representation. The *Siege of Tripoli*, and the *Capricious Widow*, for Mons. Labasse's benefit, on Monday. Mr. Wood was to take his benefit next Wednesday evening.

FREDERICK-TOWN, (Md.)—Messrs. Williams and Herbert are at this place with their company.

PEBBERSBURG, (Vt.)—The Theatrical corps has dissolved, and nearly the whole company have repaired to New-York. Among them Mr. Russell and his lady.

NEW-YORK.—Mr. Baucker and Miss Jones both of this theatre, have recently been addressing themselves to the Altar of Hymen. They were married at Newark, N. J. Mrs. Knowlton has returned from Europe. At the theatre, on Thursday eve, the *Spy*, or a Tale of Neutral Ground, and the afterpiece of the *Spotted Child*, were performed—between the pieces Mr. Goddard exhibited some astonishing feats on the tight rope.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, of the Theatre, had engaged their passage on board the *Albion*, at New-York, which vessel has been wrecked in the Irish channel, but owing to some difference between the Managers and Mr. Barnes, which the latter was determined to settle amicably before he quit the country, the voyage was delayed—although it was anxiously desired by Mrs. Barnes, as she had received intelligence of the severe indisposition of her mother. These circumstances, so honourable to both parties, shows how very brittle is the thread by which mortals hold their existence.

BOSTON.—The New City Theatre, Washington Gardens, was opened on Monday last, for one night only, and will remain closed until further notice. The performances were the *Point of Honour*, or a School for Soldiers, and the farce of *How to Die for Love*.

NEW ORLEANS.—The managers of the theatre lately addressed a letter to Talma, the celebrated French tragedian in Paris, in the hope of inducing him to visit this country for the purpose of exhibiting his talents on the stage, but it appears he declines the invitation, principally on account of the fatigue with which it would be attended, and the present state of his family affairs.

MOBILE.—The Mobile Register of the 4th ult. says, "We have the pleasure of announcing to the lovers of the drama, that Mr. Judah has succeeded, at considerable expense, in fitting up the Theatre in a very neat and commodious manner, as a Theatre. The boxes are judiciously arranged, having a full view and command of the stage. It is understood the company is expected daily, and is composed of several actors and actresses of merit."

This establishment opened on the 29th of April. On the 14th ult. was presented the *Soldier's Daughter*, and the *Poor Soldier*.

NATCHEZ.—Mr. Peppin, and his company of Equestrians, lately gave a performance for the benefit of the poor of this place. The proceeds amounted to \$260.50.

CINCINNATI.—A writer in the Cincinnati Gazette speaks in very flattering terms of the performance of Bianca, by Mrs. Hughes, in the tragedy of *Fazio*. This young lady has talents of the first order, and will probably advance to the most conspicuous eminence in the line of her profession.

FOURION.—In London, during the Easter holidays, great exertions appear to have been made at the different theatres to bring forward something that would attract attention. At Covent Garden a romance was got up, entitled "The Children of Cyprus," the splendid scenery of which had a striking effect upon the audience. A looking glass was introduced as a scene, which occupied the whole front of the stage. The stage is half darkened, the wings, flies and accompaniments present a fairy world—a fairy dance goes on upon the floor; Cupids, borne up by cords of roses, sail about in mid-air, and the mirror, while it shows in distance the body of the house, reflects the gay array more immediately which is passing in the front of the stage. A gallery is introduced rigged up, gilded, and a canal cut in the stage for it to sail upon. There is also a burning forest, in which all the trees seemed to be of ignited charcoal. Then there are snow scenes at which even a polar bear might shiver; and dresses which were calculated to throw the tailors of other theatres into despair.

A new tragedy, by Lord Byron, founded on a German story, has been received in London.

FROM THE SANDUSKY CLARION. Gas Springs.—About a quarter of a mile below the village of Milan, is a place just in the edge of the water of the Huron river, where there is a constant current bubbling from a number of places; these bubbles, when touched with a lighted candle or torch, burn with a beautiful, clear, and brilliant blaze.—There is gas enough issues from this place to light ten houses.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. William Hogan, Mr. MICHAEL BOUVIER, to Miss SALLY ANN PEARSON, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Goodfield, all of this city.

On the evening of the 31st ult. by the Rev. W. Metcalf, Mr. JAMES WOOD, to Miss JANE PARKINSON, of this city.

On the 21st inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, THOMAS DUNLAP, Esq. to ANN W. BIDDLE, daughter of the late Clement Biddle, Esq.

On Thursday last, by the Right Rev. William White, D. D. ROBERT B. CORBIN, Esq. of Virginia, to Miss CAROLINE REBECCA HEATH, daughter of Joseph Sims, Esq.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Ely, EBENEZER JACKSON, Jr. Esq. to Miss ELIZA ANNE HARPER, daughter of Arthur Harper, Esq. of this city.

On Thursday morning, the 6th inst. by the Rev. William Van Vleck, Mr. JOHN MYER, of Lancaster, Merchant, to Miss SIDNEY F. ASHBURGE, of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. COOPER M. WELLS, to Miss ELIZABETH McLEARN, daughter of Mr. Samuel McLearn, all of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Gifford, Mr. WILLIAM MARTIN, to Miss RACHEL STULL, both of Kensington.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Staughton, Mr. JOHN H. STILLEY, of Wilmington, (Del.) to Miss MARGARETTA MORRIS WILSON, daughter of Mr. Thomas Wilson, of this city.

Last evening, by William Moulder, Esq. Mr. ISAIAH THORP, to Miss ANN WORKIZER, all of Chester County.

DIED.

On Wednesday morning, after a short illness, Mr. JOHN HOFFMAN.

On Wednesday evening, Mr. JAMES HARPER, aged 70.

On Thursday evening, after a short but severe illness, perfectly resigned, ISAAC SMEDLEY, late Hardware Merchant, of this city, aged 36.

On Thursday evening, Mr. JOHN MONROE, aged 51.

At Port-au-Prince, April 28, of the prevailing fever, Mr. EMANUEL JOSIAH TARRIS, son of Capt. John Tarris, of this city.

At St. Jago de Cuba, April 30, on board of the brig *James*, Morduck, of the prevailing fever of the Island, Mr. GEORGE LEE, Mate, and Mr. ARCHIBALD ADAMS, carpenter of said brig, both of this city.

On the 8th ult. at Smyrna, D-1 ROBERT WILSON, Esq. late President of the Commercial Bank of Delaware, aged 41.

On the 6th instant JAMES MINTES, aged 74, well known to many of our citizens as an industrious, honest and respectable man, of old age.

Public Sale Report.

J. and W. LIPPINCOTT & CO. Auctioneers.

From June 1st, to 7th, 1822.

(Terms: 2, 3 and 4 months credit.)

SUGAR—476 bbls. Porto Rico, 8 1/2 x 9 1/2 cwt. 6 bbls. do. do. 8 1/2 x 9 1/2 cwt. 158 boxes Brown Hav. 9 1/2 x 9 1/2 cwt. MOLASSES—269 bbls. Havana, 29 a 32 1/2 gal. 5 do. do. (good) 34 —

HONEY—27 bbls. do. 56 a 56 1/2 — COFFEE—117 bbls. Green Havana, 27 a 28 lb. RAISINS—195 boxes Bloom, 1 1/2 a 2 1/2 box 65 do. do. 1 1/2 a 1 1/2 —

76 boxes Muscatel, 2 1/2 — 64 do. Bunch do. 2 1/2 a 2 1/2 — WINE—21 pipes Benedictine, 55 a 59 gal. 27 casks, 5 pipes Tenerife, 1 1/2 — 14 casks, do. 97 a 98 —

PEPPER—15 bags, 21 lb. TOBACCO—5 bbls. Kentucky, 4 1/2 cwt. 47 kegs Plug, 7 a 10 lb. 8 do. Twist, 1 1/2 gal. —

RUM—5 bbls. Jamaica, 1 1/2 gal. 3 do. do. 1 1/2 — GIN—2 pipes Holland, 1 1/2 —

MUSTARD—40 bbls. London, in bottles 1 1/2 box WHISKY—120 boxes, 71 a 7 1/2 box WHISKY—2 bbls. 9 bbls. Apple, 33 gal. SLOPES—99 boxes Brown, 7 lb. CLOVES—15 bags, 1 1/2 lb. —

PIMENT—6 bags Jamaica, 26 — STARCH—16 bbls. Jamaica, 4 1/2 a 5 —

CINCHONA—31 kegs Ground, 4 — CHOCOLATE—58 boxes No. 1 Boston, 12 —

COFFEE—6 bbls. Carina, 3 1/2 cwt. COTTON—8 bales, 14 1/2 a 15 lb. PAPER—100 bundles Wrapping, 30 a 35 Bun. RHUBARB—90 boxes (each) 42 a 45 lb.

TIVOLI THEATRE.

Near the Centre Square, Market street. This Evening, June 8th, will be presented, the favourite melo drama of

The Warlock of the Glen,

To which will be added the opera of *Blue Bird; or, Female Curiosity.*

OGLEBY'S SICKLES.

HARRIS's genuine Grass Scythes, Garrett's do. English do. Scotch Stones in great variety—Warranted English Blister'd, Millington and Cast Steel—Iron and Brass Hotting Wires, Shovels and Spades, Wagon Boxes, and a general assortment of NEW HARDWARE and CUTLERY, just received, and for sale on very low terms, by BENJAMIN HORNOR,

June 8th. No 47 Market street.

PRICE CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR,	\$6 75 a 7 00
RYE do.	6 25 a 6 50
CORN MEAL,	2 1/2 and 1 1/2
WHEAT, in grain,	1,45 a 1,50
RYE, do.	85
CORN, do.	75 a 80
OATS,	40
SHORTS,	20

ALMANAC.

1822	Sun	Sun	Sun	Mean
JUNE	Days	Sets	W. to	Probs.
8 Saturday	4 3	7 23	4 1	2 1/2
9 Sunday	4 37	7 23	3 1	2 1/2
10 Monday	4 37	7 24	3 8	2 1/2
11 Tuesday	4 36	7 24	3 8	2 1/2
12 Wednesday	4 36	7 24	3 39	2 1/2
13 Thursday	4 36	7 24	3 1	2 1/2
14 Friday	4 36	7 24	0 19	3 1/2

New Leghorn Store.

NO 31, SOUTH SECOND STREET. The Store lately occupied by S. G. Fernald and Co. is now occupied by Mrs. KNEELAND, who has just opened a large assortment of gentlemen's, boys' and children's Leghorn Hats, common Straw and Chip Hats, ladies' Leghorn and Split Straw Bonnets, with a variety of Fancy Goods. June 8th.

The Stock and Fixtures

OF A RETAIL GROCERY STORE, for Sale.—Enquire at the South-East corner of Front and Race streets. June 8th.

Cabinet Ware-Room,

NO. 28 NORTH FIFTH STREET. The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has on hand a variety of Fashionable FURNITURE, made of the best materials, which he offers for sale on reasonable terms. All orders promptly executed. June 8th. JOHN JAMES, jun.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between JAMES WRIGLEY & JONAS SUGDEN, Planing Manufacturers, near the Rising Sun Tavern, Edge mont township, Delaware County, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said firm are hereby requested to settle their accounts, and those having demands against it to present their accounts for inspection and settlement to JAMES WRIGLEY, who is duly authorized to settle the business. June 8th.

JAMES WRIGLEY

Thankful for the encouragement heretofore received, informs the customers of the late firm, that he carries on the business of manufacturing Planing, as usual, on moderate terms. * All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to. June 8th.

DR. WILLIAM K. MASON.

GRATEFULLY returns his thanks to his customers for former favours, and respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia and other places, that he continues to keep the UNION HOTEL, in Tuckerton, New Jersey, pleasantly situated at the corner of Front and Green streets, which is well arranged to accommodate families, parties, or individuals. They will be supplied with excellent Boarding, comfortable Lodging, and the best of Liquors, at moderate charges, with every attention that can be rendered, to make their visit agreeable. Stages start from the lower side of Market street wharf, Philadelphia, every 2 days. Tuckerton, N. J. June 5. (8-3m)

THE PARTNERSHIP

HERETOFOR, advising between the subscribers, N. PAGE & C. P. LITTLE, Brokers and Conveyancers, is this day dissolved.—All persons having demands against the same, are requested to furnish them for settlement to Stephen Page, who is authorized to receive and settle the same. (Signed) STEPHEN PAGE.

STEPHEN PAGE. Returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public in general, for the patronage given the late firm, and respectfully informing them, that he has taken his Son into Partnership, and will continue to carry on the business under the firm of N. PAGE & SON, at the old stand, No. 8 South Fifth street, where, by their unremitting attention to business, they hope still to merit a continuance of their favours. June 8th.

WANTED,

